A CONFEDERATE ROMANCE.

The Young Color-Bearer of a Virginia Reg-iment Who was Hilled with the Colors in His Bosom—A Child's Apron Which Floated Over the Battle-Field.

Seciety recently held in Louisville, Kentucky, Maj. E. H. McDonald submitted the following paper, which is full of interest to all who love thrilling war incidents:

dents:

In the Spring of 1863, while the army of Northern Virginia was encamped on the Rapidan River, preparing for that memorable campaign which included the battle of Gettyaburg, there came to it from Hampshire County, Va., a beardless boy scarcely eighteen years of age, the eldest son of a widowed mother. His home was within the enemy's lines, and he had walked more than one hundred miles to offer his services to assist in repelling a fee which was then preying upon the fairest portions of his native State. He made application to join Company "D," Eleventh Virginia Cavalry, which was made up principally from his County, and therefore contained many of his acquaintahees, and seemed much surprised when told that the Confederate government did not furnish its cavalry of his acquaintances, and setmed much surprised when told that the Confederate government did not furnish its cavalry with borses and equipments. Some members of the company present, who noted his earnestness and the disappointment caused by the sannouncement from the officer, said: "Enroll him, Captain, and we will see that he has a horse and equipments the next fight we get into." In faith of this promise he was enrolled James M. Watkins, Company "D." Eleventh Virginia Cavalry, Jones's Brigade. Shortly afterward the campaign opened with the fight at Brandy Station, in which twenty thousand cavalry were ongaged from daylight to sundown, and before the battle was over Watkins was mounted and fully equipped and took his place with his company. It was not long after this engagement that General Lee advanced the whole acmy and crossed into Maryland, Watkins's command covering the rear. During the battle of Gottysburg, on the 8d and 4th of July, we were engaged several times with the enemy's cavalry on our right, upon which occasions he was always found in the front, and while on the march was ever bright and cheerful.

On the evening of the 4th, Gen. Lee, in preparation for his retreat, began to send his wagons to the rear in the direction of Williamsport, when it was found that the enemy's cavalry had gone around our left and taken possession of a pass in South Mountain through which lay our line of warch. Ta dislodge them required a stubborn fight, lasting late into the night, in which Gen. Jones's brigade was engaged, and he himsef, becoming separated from his men in the darkness, was supposed to have been captured or killed.

Finally the Federals were repulsed, and the wagon train proceeded on its way to

Finally the Federals were repulsed, and the wagon train proceeded on its way to Williamsport. In the morning Watkins's corroand was ordered to march on the left finak of the train, to prevent a renewal of the attacks upon it, and an approaching Hagerstown those in the rear of the column heard loud and repeated cheering from the men in front. After having been in an enemy's country fighting night and day, in rain and mud, those cheers came to those who heard them in the distance as the first rays of sunshine after a storm. cause in answer to those who did. When the command had reached a stone mill about three miles Southeast of Hagers-town, they found the cause—only a little girl about fourteen years of age, perhaps the milier's daughter, standing in the door wearing an apron in which the col-ors were so blended as to represent the Confederate flag.

Confederate flag.

A trivial thing it may seem to those who were not there, but to those war-worn men it was the first expression of sympathy for them and their cause that had been predig given them since they had crossed the Potomac, and their cheers went up in recognition of the courage of the little girl and her parents, who thus dared to give their symmethy to a retreet. dared to give their sympathy to a retreating army, almost in aight of a revengeful foe. When Company D was passing the house the Captain rode up and thanked the little girl for having done so much to the little girl for having done so much to revive the drooping spirits of the troops and asked her if she would not give him a piece of the apron as a souvenir of the incident. "Yes, certainly," she replied; "You may have it all." And in her enthusiasm the tore it off, not waiting to unpin it, and handed it to the officer, who said it hould be the flag of his company as long as it was upon Maryland soil. "Let me be the color bearer, Captain," said young Watkins, who was by his side: "I promise to protect it with my life." And fastening it to a staff to resumed his place at the head of the company, which was in the from squadron of the regiment. Later, in the vening, in obedience to an order brought by a courier, the Eleventh Cavalry moved at a callon in the discrete. gallop in the direction of Williamsport, whence the roll of musketry and report of cannon had been heard for some time. of cannon had been heard for some time, and, rejoining the brigade, was engaged in a desperate struggle to prevent the Federal cavalry from destroying the wagons of the whole army, which, the river being unfordable, were instead and parked at this point, their principal defense against the whole cavalry force of the enemy being the terral to the control of the county being the terral cavalry. the enemy being the teamsters and strag-glers that Gen. Imboden, had organized. The Eleventh Cavairy charged the bat-tery in front of them, this gallant boy, with his apron flag, riding side by side with those who led the charge. The bat-tery was taken and retaken and them with those who led the charge. The bat-tery was taken and retaken and then taken again before the Federals withdrew from the field, followed in the direction of Boonsboro until darkness covered their retreat. In those desperate surges many went down on both sides; and it was not went down on both sides, and it was not until after it was over that men thought of their comrades and inquiries were made for the missing. The Captain of Company D, looking over the hattle-field for the killed and wounded of his command, found young Watkins lying on the ground, his head supported by the surgeon. In reply to his question, "Was he budly burt?" he answered: "Not much, Captain, but I've got the fiae!" and putting his hand in his bosom he drew out the little apron and gave it to the officer. When asked how it came there, he said that when he was wounded and fell from his horse the Federals were and feil from his horse the Federals were all around him, and to prevent their cap taring it he had torn it from the staff and hid it in his bosom. The surgeon told the Captain raide that his leg was shattered by a large piece of shell, which was imbedded in the bone; that amputation would be treessary, and he feared the would be morely than the bone of the would be treessary, and he feared the

wound. After parting with his flag the brave boy sank rapidly. He was tenderly carried by his comrades back to Hagerstown, where a hospital had been established, and his leg amputated. The next morning his Captain found him pale and haggard from suffering. By his side was a bequet of flowers, placed by some kind hand, which seemed to cheer him much. The third day afterward he died and was buried in a strange land by strangers bands, without a stone to mark the spot where he sleeps. Thus ended the mortal career of this gallant youth, who had seen scarce sixty days' service; who had seen scarce sixty days' service; but though he lies in an unknown grave

but though he lies in an unknown grave he has left a name which will outlast the most costly obeliak that wealth or fame car erect. Gentle as a woman, yet perfec. fearless in the discharge of his duty, so sacred did he deen: the trust confided to him that he forpot even his own terrible sufferings white defending it. Such names as this it is our duty to rescue from chilities and to write on the

fided to him that he forgot even his own terrible sufferings white defending it. Such names as this it is our duty to rescue from oblivion and to write on the page of history, where the children of our common country may learn from them lessons of virtue and self sacrifice. In his character and death he was not isolated from many of his comrades; he was but a type of many men, young and old, whose devotion to what is now known as a "lost cause" made them heroes in the fullest acceptation of the term, flinching from neither suffering nor death itself if coming to them in the line of duty.

At the conclusion of the paper the Major stated that he was not in possession of many mementoes of the "Lost Cause," but he was happy to be able to present the society with the apron which he had reference, and which the gallant Watkins had borne through the fight. The unfurling of the apron battle-flag was greeted with a round applause, and, upon a call from the audience, it was passed around and examined by every one present. John S. Jackman presented to the society a copy of the "Rebel Banner," dated "Murfreesboro, Tenn., December 20, 1862," and published by "See De Kay," a well known gentleman from this city. Also, a "Soldier's Hymn Book for Camp Worship;" a diary written by L. W. Lloyd, a member of McClung's hattery, from Knoxville, Tenn.; an obituary on Thomas Julian Clay, composed on Missonary Ridge, and a letter written by General Ben. Hardin Helm in regard to the resignation of Colonel Thomas H. Hunt of the Ninth Kentucky Infantry.

Some very interesting and pleasing incidents were related imprompt: by some of the members, which kept the audience in laughter and formed a most enjoyable part of the proceedings.

After some further discussion in regard to the well-being of society, the meeting adjourned. —Louisville Courier-Journal, March 31.

PLAIN TALK TO YOUNG MEN.—
Remember young friend, that the world is older than you are by several years; that for thousands of years it has been full of smarter young men than yourself; that when they died the globe went whirling on, and that not one man in a hundred millions went to the funeral or even heard of the death. But several areas newal of the attacks upon it, and an approaching Hagerstown those in the rear of the column heard loud and repeated cheering from the men in front. After having been in an enemy's county fighting night and day, in rain and mud, those cheers came to those who heard them in the distance as the first rays of sunshine after a storm. Many were the conjectures as to their cause; some said it was fresh troops from the other side of the Potomac; others that it was the ammunition wagons, for the supply was known to be short; while others surmised that it was Gen. Jones reappearing after his supposed death or capture. Whatever the cause was, its effect was wonderful upon the morade of the line from those who did not know the cause in anawer to those who did when Your moustache is neater, the cut of hair is better, and you are prettier, ch, far prettier than "pa." But, young man, that old gentleman gets the biggest salary, and his homely, scrambling signature on husiness and of a cheak will drain more money out of a bank in five minutes than you could get out with a ream of paper and a copper plate signature in six months. Young men are useful, and they are comments and we all love them, and you could not see Your moustache is neater, the cut of hai

we all love them and we could not engineer a picate successfully without them.

But they are no novelty; they have been here before. Every generation has had a full supply of them, and will have to end of time, and each crop will think themselves quite ahead of the last, and will live to be cailed old fogies by their sons. Go a head. Have your day. Your sens will, by and by, pity you for your odd ways. Don't be afraid your merit will not be discovered. People all over the world are hunting for you, and if you are worth finding, they will find you. A diamond is not so easily found as a quartz pebble, but people search for it all the more intently.

What the population of the republic is we shall soon know, so far as census-takers can ascertain it. Meantime prinear they can come by cz sulation and estimate to the actual figures. One of estimate to the actual ngures. One of these puts the present population in round numbers at 43,275,000, which would make the gain since 1870 less than 5,000,000. In a work published a good while ago 3 per cent of population was added to the total number each year, and the census was only 38,558,871; but the destruction of life by the civil war ha gain from 1840 to 1850 was 6,122,000; from 1850 to 1850, 8,250,000; from 1860 to 1870, 7,115,000. During ten years from 1860 to 1870, Massachusetts gained 225,000 and New Nork 502,000. These figures show a rapid increase of gain over the previous decade, and it is claimed and acknowledged that the Southern and Western States have gained more rapidly in the past nine than in the previous ten year. Therefore, the estimate of the statistician above quoted seems to be far too low. A cording to the best information procurable, and the most careful calculations, the census will show the population in 1850 to be fully 47,600,000, or a gain of nearly 9,000,000 over the population ten years before. The general estimate has been between 47,000,000 and 48,000,000 and there is amall doubt that this will prove to be correct. It might be gratifying to the national pride to turn 50,000,000, but pride and arithmetic have nothing in

hid it in his bosom. The surgeon told outbursts is thus reported by the Mantie Captain caide that his leg was shatchester Mirror: "Jine! He'd jine anytored by a large place of shell, which was imbedded in the bone; that amputation would be necessary, and he feared the wound was mortal. "But," he added, society to burn his house down he'd jine it. If anybody should get up a wound was mortal. "But," he added, society to burn his house down he'd jine it just as soon as he could get in, and livery of that apron into your bands as if he had to pay to git in he'd go all to seem utterly unconscious of his

A REMARKABLE INVALID.

quent romps with those near her bedside. When awake she has no recoellection of what she did or said in the somnambulistic state, and is really two separate persons.

When awake she writes with her right
hand altogether, and when asleep she
writes with her left hand altogether, and
in either state pens a fine but zery difterent handwriting. Dr. Kenney, of
Paris, made a careful examination of her
while in a tate-of somnambulism, and
atates that her eyes are really closed all
the time. He has never come across a
similar case in all his practice, and does
not know of a similar case on record in
all the works known to the medical profession. The gentleman who accompanied your correspondent on his recent
visit had paid professional visits to a
young lady nearly similarly affected, not know of a similar case on record in all the works known to the medical profession. The gentleman who accompanied your correspondent on his recent visit had paid professional visits to a young lady nearly similarly affected, Miss Fouchre, of Brooklyn, New York, whose case paralled the medical fileh and was the wonder of the ignorant and su-

was the wonder of the ignorant and su-perstitious last spring. Dr. Hammond, of New York City, who has had nearly a half century's experience in the treat-ment of nerveus diseases, claims that people afflicted with hysteria are much given to deception. Fearing that Miss Collins was doing something of the sort to impress her ever-credulous and less-critical friends and relatives, we made use of several test, to accertain whether she in reality saw without seeing. Threwe made the passage was selected and the book held in much a position that the sick girl could not have seen the printed page, even had her eyes been wide open—even had the passage selected. A number of object, and it has she could not see any of the in har and the passage selected about over the bed, han in the passage selected. A number of object were scattered about over the bed, han in the passage selected. A number of object were scattered about over the bed, had the passage selected. A number of object were scattered about over the bed, then were scattered about over the bed, had the passage selected. A number of object were scattered about over the bed, then the passage selected. A number of object were scattered about over the bed, then the passage selected. A number of object were scattered about over the bed, then the passage selected and the passage selected. A number of object were scattered about over the bed, then the passage selected. A number of object were scattered about over the bed, then the passage selected a number of object, and without being able to see it to adopt the electric light for the light is report as being beau.

As Wabash is the first city in America to adopt the electric light for illumination, the announced to appear the passage selected. The hard new the light is report to a being beau.

As Wabash is the first city in America to adopt the electric light for illumination, the announced to appear the passage selected. The hard new the light is report to a solution and the passage as a correctly read the passage selected. A number of object, and without being able to see it to adopt the electric light for illumination, the announced to appear to a passage and the she described its general appearance, color, peculiar marks, etc. In her normal condition she is vary fond of knitting face, and while we were examining her she called for her lace, and did the delicate needle work as defly as though her ware zero upon the work. the "18-14-15" purzles was placed in such a position that she could reach it without, being able to see it. She instantly began to move about the numbered blocks, and successfully solved appears of the numbers.

bared blocks, and successfully solved several of the problems. Dr. Eads told me that he had knew her since she was a little child, and he had never found her guilty of willful untruth or deception. He does not pretend to explain

strange condition. She will frequently call for her books and slate and proceed to study her lessons: do difficult sums in arithmetic, write letters to relatives, etc., all with her eyes closed entirely. She recently wrota a letter of four pages to a relative, and, on reeding it over, corrected several misspeiled words.— While in this state of somnambulism she calls Dr. Eads and his wife her pa and ms, and calls her real parents granded and ms, and calls her real parents granded ed her from early infancy. When arous ed from this strange state she is always laughing, and before waking has frequently well. Let me see: I paid paid pretty well. Let me see: I paid paid pretty well. Let me see: I paid to strain a net profit of \$920,000. That was one of my best speculations, but not quite as good as another one that I was in almost at the same time. I bought 500 shares of Consolidated Virginia for \$50 a share and paid two assessments on it, which brought up the price to \$56 ashare. This mine was also "cut un" just about this time, and my 500 shares spread out into 2,750 shares. I held this stock for two years, when it went up like a flash. I sold out in 1874 for quent romps with those near her bed side. When awake she has no recollection of what she did or said in the som. when I was alone. My heavy losses in 1878 were on Sierra Nevada and Union I lost \$1,400,000 then inside of ten days—

March 31.—As the clock struck 3 four Brush electric lamps, of 3,000 candla power, put forth a noonday light extend-ing one mile in diameter. The lamps, being suspended midway of the iron

people from all sections, and at 7 o'clock fully 10,000 were present. Among the number were nineteen councils of adjacent towns and the mayors of Marion and North Manchester, and now that the undertaking has proven successful, the representatives of the other towns will place the tabject of electric light before their people for immediate use. Mr. F. C. Philips, the electrician who superintended the construction of the apparatus, was entirely satisfied with the light.

As this was the first to,, and sale of the stationary engine and ther preliminaries are not all arranged, the city will not be permanently lit for three or four weeks, at the end of which time, however, gas will be unknown here for lighting purposes.

the cause of the phenomena above noticed, but says that in time she will regain her health and lose her dual concerd from this somnambulistic condition ahe was taxed with having performed worms. Try it.

The South has sent some splendid men into politics since the war. Wade Hampton, Lamar, Randall, Gibson, M. C. Butler, and others are no cold-blooded C. Butler, and others are no cold-blooded schemers, pulling wires in corners, but fine specimens of vigorous manhood, in the prime of life, who illustrate the virtues of the Southern character without manifesting its faults. They are not hotheaded or romantic, but carry level heads on noble bodies and they inspire affection as well as confidence among all with whom they come in contact. They are no mummles whose purpose must be read in cipher, nor spiders who spin webs to secure power, but honest, manly men who say what they mean and mean what they say, and who have come into public life because they love their own people and the love is enthusiastically returned. They are the true conservatives as well as the really progressive men of the South. They do not think justice to their own States is to be won by a swap with Grantism in which they surrender consistency and self-respect for the capricious favor of an autocrat, nor do they think on the other hand, that faithfulness to their own people demands that they shall refuse to recognize that anything whatever her

and self-respect for the capricious favor of an autocrat, nor do they think on the other hand, that faithfulness to their own people demands that they shall refuse to recognize that anything whatever has happened since James Buchanan went out of the office of President.

These are true leaders of the South and they will lead it wisely and its young men should rally around them and follow them in making the voice of the South heard for a wise and manly choice of a candidate for the party in which the South is so potential. It will not profit the South or the Democratic party to have the Southern Democrats try to conceal their choice, and on the other hand a wise choice by the South is the best guarantee to the country at large that the Democratic party will choose wisely, for no one is so blind as not to see that the Southern Democrats are numerous enough to control that party, and no one ought to be so forgetful as to not remember that several times of late years they have controlled it to its own and the country's good. Let the young men of the South, then, assert themselves and speak out, and let them see to it that their best and truest men go to Cincinnati, and go their to express with manly firmness the wishes of their people. If the Democratic party stands for one thing more than another in American affairs, it is for the rights to an equal voice in this republic of all the people of all the states, without regard to geographical or other divisions, and any convention fit to represent it will apply the same principle to its own deliberations. It is not only a cowardly but a mean and sneaking suggestion that the Southern delegates at Cincinnati shall ait with locked lips while men who represent no constituencies with the power to elect anybody choose a candidate for others to elect. The young men of the South cannot do a better thing for their party, for the South or for the country, than elect men to the convention with too much manliness to submit to any such policy.— Wilmington (Del.) Every Evening.

A Dog's Doings.

He was a pure Newfoundland, with a nice broad head and beautiful light brown eyes, and such a sweet expression at the comerc of his mouth you would be sure to think he was smiling. A more affectionate hear

be sure to think he was smiling. A more affectionate heart never beat than that beneath the shaggy breast of our dog Custer. We trained him to hold the halter in his mouth and lead the horses away, and he was very proud to be allowed this honor, and would wag his big, busny tail in a satisfied way, and hold his head high in order to look as dignified as possible, I suppose.

His tricks and accomplishments were many. He could carry two eggs in his huge mouth at once and never break one. He could turn a knob ac well as any one, and on entering a room would always turn around and put his paw on the door to close it. If this failed he would jump upon the door, taking care not to acratch with his nails. He was more intelligent than many men I have seen, and if any with his nails. He was more intelligent than many men'l have seen, and if any one sat down in the house without dofing his hat Custer would steal stealthily up behind him and pull it off, then dropping it on the floor at the side of his chair, would walk quietly away and lie down, as one who had performed a duty. We would wrap a few pennies in a paper and send him wit' it in his mouth to a store for candy, of which he was very fond. He would never give it to any one but one clerk, with whom he was acquainted, and would bring the candy, home untouched, but after delivering it to us would stand expectantly by, wagging his tail and wating for the sweet morsel he knew he was sure to get. He was fond of milk, too, but would carry it faithfully to our net lamb: and though he would glance fongingly into the pail occasionally, he was never known to betray our trust or steal one sip of the coveted beverage.

We cond send him to a remote part of

eted beverage. We could send him to a remote part of We could send him to a remote part of the house for any article, and he would be sure to understand and bring it to us if he could find it, and he generally found whatever he searched for. I would say: "Custer, bring my overshoes from the hall." He would get up and yawn, perhaps, and look up in my face with a dog smile, as though he said: "You lazy girl, why did you disturb my pleasant dream?" then turn the knob of the hall door, and in a moment return to me with both rubbers in the cavernous depths of his great red mount.

I would say: "Bring me my thimble. It is upstairs on the window." He would turn his grand, glossy head first on one side, then on the other, and look at main a puzzled way, as though trying to fix it upon his memory, then turn slowly away to do his errand. "...metimes on the way he would seem to forget, and come back to me looking very much asnamed, dropping his wide, curly care, and peering at me from the top of his eyes. Then I would repeat my demand, and in would run frinkly away again and coree lack with the thimble hidden in his mouth. Often he would tantalize and keeping just out of my reach as I ran toward him.—Chicago Field.

Does a man contract a debt when he pays part of it and makes it smaller!

the strange freaks I have described, but stortly denied all knowledge of them, michaining that we were mirerpresenting. She modestly shrinks from any publicity, and after successfully standing the tests imposed, we are forced, all though this account appears a little sensitional, to acknowledge that she seems innocent of any attempt at deception.

The following letter from Hon. A. P. Butter, Fish Commissioner of South Carar oline, will be read with interest:

COLUMBIA, S. C., 'Sarch 17, 1880.

Dr. H. A. Shaw, Curryown, S. C.:

MY DEAR SIR—Your favor of the 9th inst. received and contents carefully instead and contents carefully in the State authorities of Georgia are given in proposition to the fish in the Sating proposition of the series of the Atlantic and French Broad Valley Railroad.

The Boston Herald suggests that the young Democracy organize in the same fashion as the young Republicans to demand good nominations for office and over-ride the dictation of the hash policians to demand good nominations for office and over-ride the dictation of the hash policians to demand good nominations for office and though the same fashion as the young Republicans to demand good nominations for office and over-ride the dictation of the hash office and over-ride the dictation of the hash policians to demand good nominations for office and though the school of the Atlantic and French Broad Valley Railroad.

Last Saturday, 3rd inst., Capt. Kirk, Chief Engineer and Superintendent of the Atlantic and French Broad Valley Railroad.

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Last Saturday, 3rd inst., Capt. Kirk, Chief Engineer and Superintendent of th

ens, Anderson and Greenville threw dirt together. The crowd was almost wild with enthusiasm, and when the dirt was formally broken, broke forth in hearty and continued cheers. Colonel Bowen spyke as follows:

Fellow-Citizens: We have met this morning to commence the work on one of the most important enterprises ever inaugurated, not only for the Counties of Pickens and Anderson, but for the whole State of South Carolina and our sister State of North Carolina and our sister State of North Carolina as well as the great West. There is no doubt in my mind when this great enterprise is made known, with its feasible, practicable, easy and cheapest grades across the mountains that has ever yet been discovered on any other line, that the great West and the inland and seaport towns in our own State will take hold and subscribe a sufficient amount of capital to insure its

creep under the quilt, and I put my arms around Tommy and he puts his arms around me, and we say, 'Now I lay me,' and then we get warm," said the little girl.

"And what do you have to eat, pray?" asked the visitor.
"When granny comes home the when grainly comes nome and brings us something. Grainly says we are God's sparrows, and he has enough for us; and so we ray, "Our Father" and "daily bread," avery day. God is our Eather."

Tears came into the eyes of this good woman. She had sometimes felt afraid that she might be starved; but these two little "sparrowe," perched alone in that cold upper room, taught her a sweet lesson of trust in the power of God, which she seit she could not soon forget

ROAD LOCOMOTIVES FOR THE WES Road Locomotives for the West.

There was recently brought to this country from England a number of road locomotives, consigned to Wadaworth Nevads, where they will be employed in the transportation of minerals and general merchandles. These steam road wagons were manufactured in Rochester England, and are quite extensively used in heavy freight work in various parts of Europe, and especially in connection with army transportation. They are imported by the Novada Steam Transportation Company, and intended to be open ported by the Nevada Steam Transporta-tion Company, and Intended to be ope-rated in different parts of that State, connecting outlying mining districts with railroad attations. These steam wagons weigh about seven tons each, and are rated at from twelve to fourteen horse power. They are fitted to use any kind of fuel, and in case of need the road wheels can be replaced with flarge wheels wheels can be replaced with flange wheel for running on rails. They also have winding drums attached to the driving winding drums attached to the driving axlo capable of holding one hundred yards of coiled rope, for hauling loads up steep hills. These road engines, with an engineer and two laborers, can haul from 10 to 12 tons of paying loads on cay good road not steeper than a grade of 1 to 12, and make an average speed of 31 miles an hour. A sixteen-mule team, with a wagen carrying from 6 to 10 tons, canwagon carrying from 6 to 10 tons, cannot make an average of more than two
miles an hour. The locomotive and its
train of wagons does not cost much more
than the mule team, and it can hand
freight for from 6 to 10 cents per ton per
mile, which is about one-fourth as much
as the hanling by mule team costs.

The Eugene City (Oregon) Guard says among the many probable candidates for the Presidency nemed by the Democrats we find that of Hon. Stophen J. Field. Should it be the will of the convention to give us this sterling State rights Democrat as our standard-bearer, we can assure Democrats of the East that no one is so certain to carry this true to the faith of the "fathers," but would roll up such majorities for " own" as would autonish the natives Give us Field, and we assure you will give you this entire coast. It to nan can certainly get these electoral

PROFIT, \$1,200.—To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, coating \$300 per year, total \$1,200.—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want every body to know it, for their benefit."—N. E. Farmer.

The following are some of the accounts received in response to letters of inquiry to responsible parties in Ireland for information as to the extent and severity of the distress in the several localities. Sister S. M. Teresa, of the Convent of Our Lady of Mercy, Cappaquin, writes: "Since the famine years there was not, I believe, such distress, because the farmers and shopkeepers who were able to help the poor people, either by giving them work or alms, are now as hadly off as therselves. Many of the farmers could not pay their rents and are sold out. May our good God comfort them and inspire these who have money to be generous for at least a few months, when we are in hopes things will not look so awfully hopeless as at present. When Katy's £2 came we commenced the children's breakfast, which we have continued to keep on ever since; but leat week, when the numbers had increased to nearly eighty, it was announced in school that from Monday all whose fathers were living should breakfast at home. Although the father may carn one shilling four one shilling fourpence on fine days, what is it but starvation when rent, included the star was an one of the question."

Sister M. I. Conception, of St. Teresa's Convent of Mercy, Cappaquin, Ireland, writes:

"Imagine some of the children living

good people who have given us their money so generously, and I trust that He who has His own wise ends in view will grant a plentiful harvest next year." A DEMAND FOR MEN EIGHTEEN
FEET LONG.—A soldier who served in
the swamps of South Carolina during the
war tells the following story: Among the
officers whom I remember well at Morria
Island was Col. Sewell, of New York, a
most excellent officer and an accomplished engineer. Col. Sewell was engaged on the Swamp Angel, and being
very energetic himself he was not affald
to enter the swamps. His surpfise can
he imagined when one day one of his be imagined when one day one of his

he could not do it. "And why, sir, can't you do it?" cried the energetic Sewell.
"The mud is too deep, Colonel," re-plied the Lieutenant.

"The mud is too deep, Colonel," replied the Lieutenant.

"You can at least try," said Sewell.

The Lieutenant did so, and in an hour isturned, his men covered with mud from head to foot.

"Here, now," cried Sewell on seeing them, "what trings you back?"

"Colonel, the mud is over my men's heads, I can't do it."

"Oh! hut you can make a requisition for anything that is necessary for the safe passage of the swamp, and I wis give it to you, but you must go through it."

The Lieutenant did make a requisition in writing, which was as follows:

"I want twenty men eighteen feet long to cross a swamp fifteen feet deep."

This joke was a good one, but Sewell, who was terribly in extrest, could not just then appreciate it, and he promptly arrested the Lieutenant for disrespect to his superior officer. Another Lieutenant was detailed, and he went into the awamp, felled the timber, and accomplished what his unfortunate predacessor had failed to do. Colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predacessor had failed to do. Colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predacessor had failed to do. Colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predacessor had failed to do. Colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predacessor had failed to do. Colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predacessor had failed to do. Colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predacessor had failed to do. Colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predacessor had failed to do. Colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predaces and another colones and accomplished what his unfortunate predaces are an angle or.

"Only E LOGAN'S ADVICE TO GIRLS.—

Onive Logan's Aprice to Grain.—A woman's safeguard is to keep a man's hand off her. If you need his assistance in walking take his arm instead of his taking yours. Just tell him in plain English to "hands off." He may not like it at first, but will respect you tenfold more. Men will be and do just what women allow them to do. Men will not do to trust. Give a man your arm and you will find him very confidential, and he will take many resistent. will not do to trust. Give a man your arm and you will find him very confidential, and he will take many privileges that he would not take if he were not permitted to do so. He will give your arm many loving squeezes and sty terists that he should have no opportunity of doing, and that opportunity is just what he is after. A few more words of advice and I close: Keep your girls off the street except on business. Teach them that it is unnecessary to go to the postoffice every time they go out. Girls can walk alone as well as boys. Don't allow your girls, if they must have a beau, to go with boys older than themselves. If possible, instill into their very nature that they are asfer in their own hands than they are in the hands of any

"I'll Be Hanged if I do."

Three jolly husbands, by the names of Tim Watson, Joe Brown, and Bill Walker, sat late one evening drinking at a village tovern, until being wall "corned" they agreed that each one, on returning home should do the first thing that his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill.

Walker and Brown were early at their post, but it was sometime before Watson made his appearance. Walker began first.

post, but it was sometime before Watson made his appearance. Walker began first.

"You see, when I entered row house the candla was out, and the fire gave but a glimmering light. I came near walking accidentally into a pot of batter that the pan cakes were to be made of in the moraing. My wife, who was dreadfully out of humor at atting up so late, said to me, sarcastically:

"Bill, do put your foot in the batter!"

"Just as you say, Maggie," said I, and without the least hesitation, I put my foot into the pot of batter, and then went to bed."

Next Joe Brown told his story.

"My wife had already retired to our unsual elesping room, which adjoins the kitchen, the door of which was sjar, and not being able 10 navigate perfectly, you know, I made a dreadful cle. wing among the household furniture, and my wife, in no very pleasant tone, bawled out:

"Do break the porridge not Jee!"

wite, in no very places to the, bayted out:

"Do break the porridge-pot, Joe!"

"No seemer said than done. I seized hold of the ball of the pot, and striking it against the chimney-jamb, broke it into s hundred pieces. After this exploit I retired to rest, and got a curtain lecture all night for my pains."

It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself, which he did with a very long face, as follows:

"My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world, for I was bluedering upstairs in the dark, when she cried out:"

"Do break your rotten neck—do Tim!"

"Pil be hanged if I do, Kate," said I, as I gathered myself up. "I'd sooner pay the bill, and so, landlord, here's the cash for you, and this is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the command of my wife."

mind when this great esterpries is made chrown, with its feasible, precitable, easy and cheapest grades across the minutals of the child with a state of the second of Mercy, Cappaguia, Ireland, other line, that the discovered on any of the child with the discovered on any other and the content of the more and at the content of the more and at the content of the more farmed the content of the more and at the content of the content of the more and the content of the content of the content of the more and at the content of the cont

the driver finds the trail, and beating a path for a few feet in front of the discomitted anow breaker speaks an encouraging word to the poor animal. Every nerve and muscle are immediately strained to regain the lost path, and the horse again resumes his task or guide. This new breaker seems to pussess aimons are man intelligence. Neither darkness nor

A PARTING SCHME.—Did you over hear two married women take leave of each other at the gate on a summer evening? This is the way they do it:

"Good-by."

"Good-by."

"Good-by. Come down and see us right seen."

"I will. Good-by."

"Good-by. Don't forget to come seen."

"I'will. Good-by."

"Good-by. Don't forget to come seen."

"I'will. Good-by."

"I'will. Good-by."

"I'will. Good-by."

"I'will. Howe't. Don't you forget to come up."

"I'we with you next time."

"I'will. I'd have brought her up this time but she wasn't very wall. She wanted to come swful bad."

"Did whe how? That's too bad. Be sel's and bring her next time."

"I'will; s'd you be sure and bring the haby."

haby." I forgot to tell you be cut

another tooth."

"You don't say! How many has he got

"Five. It makes him swint cross."
"I guess it does, this hot weather.
Well, good-by! Don't forget to come down."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up. Good-hy!"

And they separated.—New York Commercial Advertises.

The structs of Smorred I shall not live to see it, but fifth years will not clapse before sm. g is persued everywhere. Smoking carriages will be no more needed on railroads than reading more needed on relirands than re, ting carriages. A person, whether in shund, or in a law court, or in a drawing-room, will no more ask permission to smoke than to breaths. No one secutioned to the ameli of tobacco objects to it, for it becomes imperceptible. Every one, consequently, should bring up their children in an atmosphere of tobacco smoke, so as to assessom there to it from their earliest chirikhood. If I were blessed with daughters I should seek out as Krish nurse for them and inelst upon her smoking overy day in the nursery a certain amount of the strongest tobacco from a stort clay pipe. In after years my daughters would not render themselves objectionable to the male ask in general, and their father in perticular, by decire ins that they could not endare the odor of a cigar or a cigaretta.—Londer Truck.